

# The Love I'm Frightened Of

Katie Melua

If I wait  
Don't move a muscle  
Maybe somehow a spark will strike  
It's been a long night

So sincere  
But the message is still a struggle  
Knives with which we juggle  
While we jump through fire

So maybe I'll move on and make a mistake  
And see if my earth-quakes

[Chorus]

This is the love I'm frightened of  
Doesn't come with a leaflet that says how to keep it  
This is the love that can't be seen  
No detailed instructions or Japanese symbols like you find on a  
washing machine

Slow me down  
Apply some gentile pressure  
And maybe somehow a spark will strike  
I hope it might

One is best  
But lacking in conversation  
Safe but no relation  
To the warmth you give

So maybe I move on and make a mistake  
And see if my earth-quakes

[Chorus]

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